

# Following the Water

I hike across sandy dunes  
and reach a lake. Scrambling up the shore  
I trudge through humid jungles webbed with vines  
to see dark, fast-flowing rivers stealing dirt from the bank.  
I tramp past parks full of laughing children  
and find smooth ponds swallowing small amphibians.  
I run through large, parched fields of wheat  
to get to shallow streams.  
I clamber over layers of hard, slippery rocks  
and see cold, icy oceans.  
I plod through my stony driveway  
to splash in puddles.  
I follow the water.

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Grade 4

3<sup>rd</sup> Place Winner in Kent County Poetry Contest